

## B.C. Students Start Petition When Premier Balks: Next Day Substitute Publicity Campaign

Two-dollar levy on All Caution Money Will Finance Drive For Province's Support

### EXCITEMENT CONTINUES

VANCOUVER, B.C., Feb. 1 (C.U.P.)—Students at the University of B.C. began their planned campaign drive here yesterday to secure by petition the endorsement of the general public for their demands to the provincial government for an increased grant and added facilities for U.B.C.

Official announcement of the campaign, which begins with Greater Vancouver and finally extends to the entire province, was made Friday by the campaign committee after announcement of the result of the meeting of a special delegation with the Premier in Victoria.

David Carey, U.B.C. student president, and member of the delegation, told of the interview in a short telephone call from the provincial capital:

"The Premier gave his sympathy and that was all. He regrets that nothing can be done until the fall, at the least, as the budgets have already been passed," Carey told the Canadian University Press.

VANCOUVER, B.C., Feb. 2 (C.U.P.)—Students at the University of British Columbia scrapped their proposed plan for the circulation of a public petition in favor of a long-term publicity drive here yesterday noon. The plans for the petition, which was to have been circulated through Greater Vancouver and New Westminster Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, were dropped as students gave unanimous support to a six months' publicity drive throughout the province backed by funds obtained by a general two-dollar levy on caution money of all students. Today's action came after a week-end of uncertainty following the announcement Friday from Victoria by members of the delegation to the Premier that the government expressed its sympathy, but could not offer any material assistance at this time. The new plan calls for intensive publicity through radio, motion pictures, public speakers, and handbills. These methods are designed to reach all parts of the province and to gain the support of the public as the preparation for the circulation of a petition later in the year.

From the campaign committee in Vancouver came the statement in reply: "The action of the government in refusing aid to the University will not be accepted the students as a final decision."

"We feel that it will provide the necessary impetus to send the students on their campaign beginning Monday, seeking endorsement of their demands to the provincial government by petition of the general public, beginning first with Greater Vancouver and finally covering the entire province."

"The government admits the seriousness of the situation as it has been admitting for the last number of years, and still feels that nothing can be done to alleviate this situation."

"We cannot be satisfied with sympathy alone. In the opinion of the students something must be done at once to correct the situation."

At a mass Alma Mater meeting Monday noon, plans for a city-wide drive for signatures to a petition were outlined. The petition is worded in the following manner:

#### The Petition

"We, the undersigned, do hereby endorse the petition of the students of the University of British Columbia protesting limitation, overcrowding and increased fees."

Monday afternoon, following the A.M.S. meeting, the students split into class meetings to hear what sections of the city they were to canvass.

The active protest of the students is the outcome of the action of the U.B.C. Board of Governors recently in raising the fees from \$148.00 to \$173.00 and limiting the registration to 2,000 students. This year the registration is 2,300, 800 in excess of the minimum of 1,500.

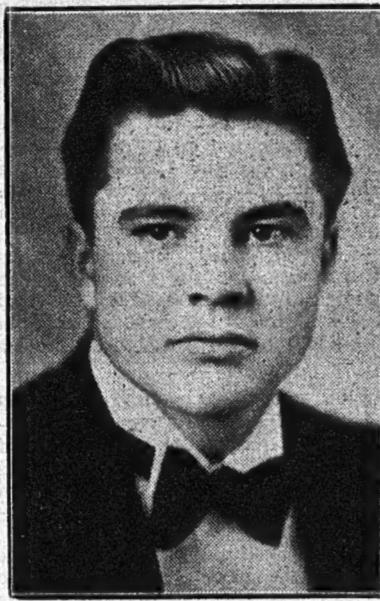
The move of the Governors is one of long consideration, made after several representations to Victoria for assistance had yielded no results.

Throughout the current year both university officials and students have actively protested, in the public press and elsewhere, the serious conditions of overcrowding and understaffing which have been imperilling the high academic standards of the institution.

#### The PERISCOPE

Thursday, February 3—  
—Play Reading Group, 7:30, St. Joe's Auditorium.  
—Philharmonic Party, 8:30, Con. Hall.  
—Medical Club, 8:00, St. Joe's Auditorium.  
Friday, February 4—  
—Senior Formal, 9:00, Athabasca.

### DIRECTOR



BERT SWANN

Director of "Evergreen and Gold," Varsity's far-famed Year Book, who reports satisfactory progress, and announces that fees may be redeposited for a limited time only.

### ATTENTION DEBATERS!

Will those debaters desirous of taking part in a parliamentary debate to be held during the first week in March please sign their names on the cards posted on the Arts and Med bulletin boards.

## ENGLISH CANADIANS DO NOT UPHOLD TRUE SPIRIT OF OUR CONFEDERATION

### Speaker Criticizes English-Canadians at Meeting

#### COTE, SPENCER, SPEAK

Harsh criticism of the treatment of French Canadians by the rest of Canada was levelled by Mr. Ernest Cote, speaker at the National Conference Assembly Wednesday afternoon. He was answered by Alvin Spencer, who spoke for the English-speaking Canadians, and was questioned by speakers from the floor. The general subject for discussion was "Is Quebec a Menace?"

Mr. Cote, who is of French extraction, began by outlining the attitude of mind of the Quebec government toward their own people and the rest of Canada. He stated that, in his opinion, the government of Mr. Duplessis does not represent what the people of Quebec are seeking. "He marks," said Mr. Cote, "merely a milestone in a movement that has been growing for years."

Mr. Cote stated that the truest expression of the spirit of French Canada was to be found in a rapidly-growing movement among the young men of Quebec. He said that twenty-five former members of the youth organization now hold seats in the Quebec Legislature, and that they would be heard soon in the affairs of the province. This movement, Mr. Cote said, had its foundation in the "oppression" to which French-Canadians have been subjected by their "conqueror." It regards French Canada as a "national entity," said Mr. Cote.

French Oppressed

Mr. Cote then went on to outline some of the grievances that French-Canadians feel. He spoke of "religious oppression," "political oppression," and "stifled education," saying of the educational situation in Canada that French Canadians "preferred to remain ignorant rather than lose their faith." He charged that the English had obeyed the letter of Confederation, not the spirit, and that the French no longer trusted them, preferring clear-cut legal "rights" rather than assurances that justice would be done to them.

He stated that the English obey the letter of the law, the French the spirit.

Mr. Cote said that French-Canadians felt they were being "bottled up," that Quebec was a sort of "reserve," and therefore they have resolved to keep their people in Quebec and develop their own national forces.

#### Spencer Replies

Mr. Spencer spoke in reply to Mr. Cote, suggesting that the French, who regard themselves as an oppressed minority, are ruthless in their treatment of minority groups within their own borders. (He was referring to the "padlock laws" against Communists and the animosity toward Jews in Quebec.) Mr. Spencer said that Quebec is rapidly moving toward Fascism. He said that speakers in favor of the Spanish government forces were unable to obtain a hearing in Quebec except at McGill University, and that French-Canadians are in favor of the Fascist insurgents. He stated that Quebec was a "menace" to the rest of Canada because of its anti-democratic tendencies.

Mr. Cote replied that the "padlock laws," while they would be intolerable to Anglo-Saxons, are quite well suited to the "Latin temperament" of French-Canadians. He said that the Catholic Church is quite as much opposed to "liberalism" among its adherents as to Communism. He stated that France is now a "second-rate power" and has become so because of the "materialism" (presumably anti-clericalism) of her people. He said that French Canada is in favor of the Spanish insurgents because the authorities of the Church have deemed that Catholicism is best represented in Spain by them and "the Church must have its reasons." Quebec is not heading toward Fascism, said Mr. Cote, but toward "corporatism." He did not define this system of government beyond stating that it would give

representation to the trades and professions.

Mr. Woodsworth, speaking from the floor, stated that in his opinion Quebec lay not so much in her Fascist inclination as in the accompanying rabid nationalism. He cited as an example of the danger the condition of the United States just prior to the Civil War.

John Maxwell, chairman of the local continuation committee of the W.C.U.S., presided at the meeting.

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### NOTICE

All those who took part in the production of "The Gondoliers" are invited to the Philharmonic party tonight. They may bring one friend. The party will be held in Convocation Hall at 8:30 p.m.

### NOTICE

At three performances before capacity audiences in Convocation Hall over the week-end, the University Philharmonic Society's operetta "The Gondoliers" scored what is generally acclaimed as the greatest triumph in the society's history.

Both Friday and Saturday even-

ings performances were completely

"sold out" as enthusiastic crowds

jammed the hall to the rafters, and

over 600 school children attended

the Saturday afternoon matinee. In

all, nearly 2,700 persons witnessed

the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta.

Principals in "The Gondoliers" were Margaret Hutton (Gianetta),

Paula Mayhood (Tessa), James Saks (Marco), James Thompson (Giuseppe), W. G. Stillman (The Duke),

Lillian Bowley (The Duchess),

Eunice Healey (Casilda), Samuel Goodman (Luiz), and John Bradley (The Grand Inquisitor). Chorus director was Mrs. T. Gardiner and dramatic director Mr. T. W. Dalkin. More than 100 persons assisted with or took part in the production.

Commented on by everyone was

the work of Atha P. Andrewes, first

student conductor of the Philhar-

monic Society's orchestra in several

seas

sons, and of the 34 musicians he

directed. Their excellent playing of

the lilting Sullivan score contributed

much to the operetta's success.

The beauty of the girls, their

grace and brilliant costumes, and the

sweetness of the voices of some of

the leading singers and of the

chorus, made enthusiastic audiences

demand repetition of the dances and

songs.

Prevalence of colds among mem-

bers of the cast robbed some voices

of their full richness, but the general

effect of the operetta was so good

that few noticed. John Bradley did

a fine job as the Grand Inquisitor

in spite of the fact that he was

weak and sick from influenza.

The writer went to two perfor-

mances, sitting on the edge of his seat

each time and clapping desperately

for most of the songs to be repeated.

As he left the hall on Saturday

night he bumped into a distinguished

old gentleman who passed

at him vacantly a moment, then

mumbled: "Beautiful, beautiful. How

we in Alberta need this sort of

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## THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Publications Board of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

Member Canadian University Press

MEMBER WESTERN INTERCOLLEGiate PRESS UNION

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: 2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

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## CONGRATULATIONS IN ORDER

The news announced by the President last Friday concerning promotions on the university faculty is heartily welcomed by the undergraduate body.

The selection of Professor G. M. Smith as Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences endorses the high esteem in which he has long been held by the students. They have come to appreciate him as a zealous educator, playing a leading part in their academic advancement through his presentation of otherwise uninteresting historical surveys in a charmingly provocative manner. Those who have become personally acquainted with Mr. Smith have found in him a staunch friend and counsellor, keenly sensitive of the student viewpoint, possessed of rare good judgment and affability.

The new dean will assume his duties with a broad insight into the social and political problems of today, and more valuable still, into the great range of knowledge and technique which a liberal education now entails. He brings to the task of directing the Arts faculty a comprehensive background enriched by a broad experience among men in all walks of life in many parts of the world.

Our only regret at his promotion can be that his work in the History Department will be, of necessity, curtailed, and that the vacant deanship is caused by the resignation of W. H. Alexander whose departure is a distinct loss to the University and the Province.

THE GATEWAY extends congratulations and best wishes to Professor Smith, coupled with the hope that, under his direction, the key faculty of the University will continue, nay extend, the excellent service which it has rendered to this institution.

We are also gratified that the past accomplishments of Professors W. G. Hardy and E. H. Moss have been fittingly recognized by promotions in their respective departments. The best wishes of the student body are extended to them as they assume their new posts.

## OUR WESTERN UNIVERSITIES

We have been following with considerable interest the recent developments at the University of British Columbia, where the students are protesting the action of the Board of Governors in raising tuition fees to the extent of twenty-five dollars and in setting a maximum registration limit for next year of 2,000, some five hundred below the present registration. This action of the Board was deemed necessary when the Provincial Government did not see its way clear to increasing the provincial grant to the University.

Regardless of what results the student action at the University of British Columbia brings in the way of settling existing difficulties there, the whole situation has served to provoke discussion on the position of publicly-financed universities in Western Canada.

One is immediately struck by the singular similarity between conditions in the four western universities, if the student newspapers are taken as guides in forming this opinion.

A few excerpts will serve to illustrate our point. The 1936 report of President W. S. Klinck of the University of British Columbia contains the following statements:

"Every year the problem of congestion becomes more and more acute. In such circumstances the University organization—academic and administrative—must carry a very considerable overload, and in the long run its efficiency cannot but suffer. When eighty students must be crowded into a classroom designed to hold fifty—when the student who wishes to study in the Library can find no vacant seat,—when two or three or even more instructors must interview students at the same time in one small office,—a heavy handicap is imposed

## CASSE ROLE



By Roy McKenzie

Lieutenant (roaring with rage)—Who told you to put those flowers on the table?

Steward—The commander, sir.

Lieutenant (sweetly)—Pretty, aren't they?

"Yeah," said the Sophomore, "when I first came here I was pretty conceited, but they knocked all that out of me, and now I'm one of the best fellows in the University."

"Senor, if you kiss me I'll push your teeth in." "Gon on, beautiful, you don't kiss that hard."

Plumber (at phone)—What's that? A leak in the water pipe? Well, tell yer 'usband to keep 'is 'and over it. And just 'ang on a minute and I'll tell yer what day I can come.

Montmorency—Beg your pardon, sir, when does the next train leave for the east?

Station Agent—Not for six hours.

Montmorency—Beg pardon, sir, when does the west-bound train come through?

S.A.—Not until tomorrow.

Montmorency—Come on, Ferdie; now we can cross the twacks.

which hampers staff and students alike, and which the most efficient organization cannot overcome."

"The Ubyssey" comments editorially thus:

"Student agitation is aroused not solely by this week's action of the Board of Governors. Conditions of overcrowding and understaffing in the University for the past few years had appeared to reach a head, and students were already planning action that would restore the high respected standards of the University of B.C."

"Because of the lowered standards and the uncomfortable conditions under which the students have suffered during the past few years there has been a growing feeling that they were not getting 'their money's worth' from the University—a feeling which was, and is, easily justifiable."

"Consider, then, the reaction when they were told that their fees were to be increased!"

Concerning conditions in the University of Manitoba, the "Manitoban" has the following to remark:

"The weak point of the affiliated colleges at the present time is their lack of money and their consequent inability to hold some of their best instructors; and the university is faced with the identical problem."

Concerning conditions in the University of Saskatchewan, "The Sheaf" make the following comments:

"The position of the student at the University is becoming relatively worse. In 1930 he paid \$30 tuition and there was ample classroom accommodation and adequate facilities. In 1938 he pays an average of \$100 tuition and is crowded into classrooms with inadequate facilities. The students have no common rooms, inadequate library facilities, and in the Residences the Staff, of necessity, have encroached upon the room space formerly given to students."

"It would appear on the surface that the student is really not getting a 'square deal'. The price of education has gone up and the standard of education certainly cannot have kept pace."

"If there is any purpose in educating the people so that the world may progress, so that the people can, in their wisdom, prevent the recurrence of such conditions as have prevailed in the last 20 years, the money spent on education should never be curtailed."

THE GATEWAY has upon more than one occasion

this year pointed out that lack of facilities at the University of Alberta has necessitated the raising of standards in the Faculties of Medicine and Applied Science and the curtailment of registration in the latter. We have also expressed the opinion that, unless the University secures increased revenues it may be forced to curtail the number of worth-while services it now renders. We have also given expression to the concern felt by many undergraduates for the future capability of the University of Alberta to maintain a staff comparable to its present one.

It would seem to appear, then, that we are all, to a varying degree, experiencing similar difficulties.

The solution lies not in hasty ill-conceived action

to impress the governments with the urgency of our cases, but rather in a careful scrutiny of the purposes and functions of state universities and of the specific problems which they present.

Students from Manitoba to the Pacific are concerned with the problem, which, after all, affects them very directly. It is a healthy sign.

We trust that from it all we may soon emerge into

the brighter future which lies ahead.

## FROM THE GALLERY

By H. J. McDonald

At present it is the duty of the members of the Students' Council to pass on all financial matters concerning the appropriation of students' funds. It is also part of their burden to supervise generally and to promote student activity and welfare through proper organization, regulation and administration. The one aspect of the students' government in which a constructive policy is most difficult to attain is in the financial field.

THE reasons for this seem fairly obvious. Those sitting on the Council have usually at best only two or three years' experience in general student activities, and sometimes no experience whatever in the handling and appropriation of student money. Seldom, if at all, is the Council able to estimate the value and the worth of all those phases of activity under its supervision. Only through more years of experience than the average student obtains can the ability to place a value on these branches be obtained.

THE problem is made more difficult when the whole budget problem is presented to Council at one time. The only persons familiar with any of the budget details are those who have been engaged in their working out—the treasurer and perhaps the president. The athletic representatives know their own phase, the literary representatives theirs, but to the rest of the Council the budget when first offered is a closed book. For this reason much time must be spent in explaining the composition of the budget, leaving little or no time for the consideration of policy.

THEN again the question of policy only arises after the budget has been prepared — after the whole

thing has assumed a more or less complete form. The common result is that previous budgets are used as standards and models for judgment. Changes made are of a minor nature, general revision is almost impossible because time is of major importance.

THE logical step would seem to be the creation of a Finance Committee to aid the Council and the clubs under the Council in those financial matters that offer the most difficulty.

For instance, recommendations would come to the Council, which advice would be based on a sound background of experience both in student matters and financial affairs.

THE matter of policy in budget affairs could be considered before and during the compilation of the clubs' estimates, for only in this formative period can any amount of revision or redistribution be exercised.

In the last analysis, with a Finance Committee lending a guiding hand policy could be made adjustable to existing conditions rather than being forced to conform to precedent.

THIS sketch is all too brief, but its purpose is suggestive only. Readers can easily see many more advantages of a Finance Committee than have been mentioned. The whole question is not whether our system as existing at present is faulty, but whether it can be improved upon by bolstering it in its weaker places. If our answer to the latter question is in the affirmative, we suggest that the question of a Finance Committee be seriously considered, and if it will offer improvement, then that advantage be taken of the preferred change.

## CORRESPONDENCE

University of Alberta, February 1st, 1938.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir—After the justifiable back-patting you permitted yourselves in your last issue, perhaps this would be as good a time as any for a little criticism.

For some time I have viewed with astonishment the type of jokes that have frequently passed uncensored and apparently unnoticed in your humor column. Gradually it has dawned on me that the purpose of your column is to see to just what extent you can violate the public's sense of decency without being censured by authority. It is to be admitted that in so doing you have merely taken your cue from a large percentage of modern literature, which, bred of a misinterpreted Freudian philosophy and a twentieth sophistication, has for years been passing off morbidly grotesque degenerate filth under the guise of a great literary renaissance, heralded by sales gag-term, realism.

Of course, one realizes that a university student is supposed to have attained that stage in his intellectual development when he can appreciate these jokes for their humorous qualities alone, but when subtle indecencies become flagrant vulgarities surely it is time to draw the line. For that all too prevalent student who is amused by only such as verges on the obscene, there is an abundance of publications catering to his taste.

Soon after arrival here a Freshman is struck by the fact that undoubtedly the most valuable phase of a university education is learning to smoke and imbibe like a lady, take liquor like a gentleman, and relate risqué stories in mixed company with the proper finesse.

I don't see that this is personally I

such an accomplishment. As for the worldly sophistication that our naive co-eds strive so hard to assume, one of these days the Cosmopolitan and the Red Book are going to tire of that superficial dissipated toy that for years has been the heroine of their stories, and then our poor campus girls will be compelled to start all over again if they're going to keep up with the times. As far as I can see, the Varsity boys drink for the same reason the farm boys back home drink, to get drunk, only the farm boys would never think of giving liquor to a girl; but I suppose there is a great intangible cultural difference between getting drunk in a tuxedo and getting drunk in overalls. No doubt it is a characteristic of their lack of breeding that they usually reserve their dirty jokes for the bunk-house.

I see you interpreted the remarks of various papers about your humor columns in the most favorable light.

Did it ever occur to you that this might be a polite way of saying that

The Gateway has a Diminon-wide

reputation for dirty jokes (pardon me if my plain terminology is distasteful to you).

Like a great many other students on the campus, I

would like to see a few editions of

The Gateway that one could show to friends without either censoring

first or apologizing for.

Sincerely yours,  
WILLIAM C. PROWSE.

P.S.—This is intended merely as a

criticism of the policy of the paper.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir—

Editor, The Gateway.</p

## THE TROJAN HORSE

## MORLEY BOOK REVIEWED

A magazine editor recently published a piece of fiction which made the fatal mistake of giving definite dates to its events. Along with this story went an illustration of the hero and heroine embracing tenderly 'neath a full moon. Within two weeks the editor had received thirty letters pointing out that at the time of the scene the moon was only in its first quarter.

It is hard to understand the type of mind that would glory in finding mistakes like this. But these do exist—in swarms—and they are the bugbear of the historical novelist. A writer who wants to lay his scene in an unfamiliar time or place must check dates, dress, architecture, ideas and speech, with all the diligence of a professional historian. And there is little doubt that much ease and charm of writing has been sacrificed to this modern passion for accuracy. It isn't even as if minute correctness served any good purpose—people don't go to a novel to learn history. It is high time, therefore, that someone rebelled against this unfortunate trend in modern literature.

And someone has.

Christopher Morley's latest novel, *The Trojan Horse* (N.Y., Lippincott, 1937), is one glorious, wilful anachronism from start to finish. A modernization after fashion of the age-old love story of Troilus and Cressida, it is one of the most delightful books we have read in a long time. But a word or two more about inaccuracies...

The Middle Ages had no self-consciousness about historical accuracy. The author of the Song of Roland didn't worry over authenticity when he gave French names to Spanish characters, made Mohammedans worship Apollo, and called Charlemagne the conqueror of Britain. When Chaucer had Criseyde and her Trojan ladies read about the siege of Thebes, he didn't mind the fact that that siege was still hundreds of years in the future. His story of Troilus and Criseyde is laid in ancient Troy—but his Troy is more like medieval London. His characters are from classical antiquity—but they are medieval in their actions and outlook.

This approach to the story of Troilus and Cressida Christopher Morley has borrowed from Chaucer,

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If I could take a day that's  
beautiful,  
Extend each lucid hour so wide  
and thin  
Holding it up to let the light shine  
through,  
I'd see the very tissue of elapse  
Through which all being drains,  
the substance leaks,  
And glory sifts away."

The few passages of poetry are  
worth all the rest of the book put  
together, and all the rest of the  
book put together is well worth  
reading.

## Overheard

Denny Hogan: I hope no one pins  
anything like this on you again,  
Eleanor.

Pappy Walker: Have you anything  
for a broken heart?

Harry Howie: Allah! Allah! Allah  
meet you at the Lincoln.

Bernie Sturrock: Heard Sis  
Around?

Fran Van Kleeck: Yes, I am in-  
terested in the fun business.

Keith Miller: You're the one Rose  
that blooms in my heart, tra la!

Stiff in the Anatomy Lab: You  
cut me to the core.

Bruce MacDonald: It's my inferi-  
ority complex.

Jack Bergman: Wish I rated the  
"I Saw" column.

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**Edmonton's GAS Company**

## Opera From The Inside

Well, after a hectic week of rehearsals, an even more hectic weekend of performances and of a lot of fun all around, we look back instead of forward on another presentation of a Gilbert and Sullivan opera by the Philharmonic Society. Before proceeding, we would like to apologize to our public, if any, if we should seem to gush excessively in our impression of the whole thing. We will confess that we are fresh, and for that reason we hope you will "consider, our extreme youth and forgive us." Then, too, we must apologize to all editors for our indiscriminate use of the editorial and literal "we." And finally, just to make the apologies complete, we would apologize in advance for any indiscreet remarks we made, and assure any whose inner sensibilities might be wounded by anything we say, that we mean well.

We may pass lightly over the early rehearsals, in which the time was devoted to learning notes under the stern eye (and we might add, ear) of Mrs. Gardiner. In was in this pre-Christmas period that it was found necessary to reduce the number of sopranos and altos to the required "four-and-twenty." The basses and tenor fell short of their number, and no eliminating, however necessary, was done.

Shortly before the holidays, however, we travelled from the Med Building to Con Hall, where we made the acquaintance of one Tommy Dalkins and one Atha Andrew. We became better acquainted with these two gentlemen as time went on. Tommy went to work to teach us those movements which the well-bred chorus makes under a given set of circumstances. Let us draw a mental picture: the orchestra (don't interrupt us; we'll tell you about the orchestra presently) approaches a climax in the orthodox manner, the beautifully-blended voices of the chorus swell higher and higher, the clear soprano voice of Marg Hutton (or Paula, as the case may be) rings over all this multitude of sweet sounds, the last crashing chord, the three or four kibitzers peering in the door eagerly await the denouement—then rash goes our mental picture as Tommy strides on-stage, "No! No! That's terrible! These are your wives and you haven't seen them for months! You're practically newly-weds! Is this the way you intend to treat your wife on your honeymoon? Eh? Well, do something about it!" Ah, memories.

The orchestra deserves a word of mention, although we do not feel very well qualified to do them justice. To us they always seemed to be of that superior race known as musicians, and, as such, to be of a self. We could almost see them much higher sphere than our humble wince when we sang F half an octave below middle C instead of F an octave below middle C instead of F an octave and a half below middle C. Some of this respect disappeared at later rehearsals when we saw them laugh at some of the jokes in the dialogue, and more of this respect vanished when we saw them eating the same cake and drinking the same coffee as the chorus after the dress rehearsal, but they remained and still remain lofty individuals, in spite of the blow given to their prestige by their revelation of the fact that food for the soul is "not enough."

At this stage in the struggle a vicious circle developed. At the end of a difficult chorus in which every note had been true, we would look down past the orchestra to see a pleased smile flickering at the corners of Mrs. Gardiner's mouth. Oh joy! Oh happiness! Oh sadness! A sudden stab of conscience would remind us that we should have waved our hands to the right instead of to the left half-way through the sixteenth bar. Another chorus would give us an opportunity to do actions such as would please the heart of any director, but Mrs. Gardiner's weary voice would inform us for the umpteenth time that the tenors were not fooling her dodging that high G, that the altos might as well not be there for all the noise they were making, that the basses would have to stop gurgling and that the sopranos were making too much noise. But oh, the feeling of accomplishment, the joy of a task well done that was ours when we caught them both smiling at one and the same time.

After some time spent in this way, we were joined by a number of the hardest-working individuals in the business, commonly known as principals. It is they who bear the greater part of the responsibility for the success or failure of the undertaking, and Tommy, realizing this, devoted himself more and more to them and less and less to us. All in all, the arrangement was very satisfactory, at least as far as we were concerned.

Now we pass to the performances. Things were whirling around so madly on Friday and Saturday that the remaining impressions are a trifle confused, but some of them are indelible. Never will we forget standing from 6:30 to 7:45 waiting to be made up, and then missing our turn to get Duke Stillman's autograph on our souvenir program. Then there was an elusive little breeze on Saturday afternoon, the source of which no one could locate, and which threatened to freeze all the dainty contadine, making it necessary for those aforementioned amorous husbands to encircle two pairs of shoulders in one small cloak.

Between acts the males of the piece had to change from the skin out, practically speaking. The lower common room was filled with commotion during that supposedly-seven-minute—usually-fifteen-minute change. Such remarks as, "Take a look at this! Pretty flashy, eh?" "Say, Tom, loan me a pair of suspenders, will you?" "Damn the guy that walked all over my wig!" "Who snatched my socks?" etc., were expected by everyone, and were needed by none.

Perhaps worth mentioning is the time during the Friday night performance when one of the members of the chorus was two minutes late getting on stage because part of the first act scenery began to fall down during the second act and none of the stage-hands, who had been swarming merrily over the stage before the curtain went up, could be found to attend to it. We guess it's all in the game.

Since the Friday night performance we have heard a great deal about how Giuseppe went on his fall-down during the caccia. The real blame lies with the chorus. During the performance several loving goldolieri did not confine their osculations to the wings, and the resultant light-headedness of the contadine caused them to kick up their heels in the most shocking and delightful manner. Almost undoubtedly Giuseppe fell over one of these flying heels. I would assure all his critics that he was very careful to keep clear on Saturday.

Little need be said about the actual performances, as those who did not have the Varsity spirit in sufficient degree to go to the opera will certainly not have it in sufficient degree to read the *Weekly Effort*, better known as *The Gateway*.

The thing about the whole affair which made perhaps the greatest impression in my mind was the food which they gave us after the dress rehearsal and after both performances. Coffee, sandwiches and cake

LITTLE THEATRE  
NOW PRESENTING  
GRADUATE'S PLAY

"The Last Caveman" comes to town.

It used to be said the academic grind kills literary talent, but this hasn't happened to either Ken Conibear, our visitor last week, or Elsie Park Gowen, author of a three-act comedy "The Last Caveman," which the Edmonton Little Theatre will produce in the Masonic Temple on Friday and Saturday this week.

Former President of the Dramat and Women's Editor of *The Gateway*, Elsie Gowen learned about plays while directing and acting on the campus. Twice winner in provincial playwriting contests, and known throughout the province for her radio plays, "The Last Caveman" is her first crack at a full length drama.

The hero of "The Last Caveman" is a young professor let out of a Canadian college on account of his radical remarks. The heroine is both a geology instructor and a good-looking red-head, while the other characters are the mixed catch found on any Alberta lakeshore in the summer. A family of poor whites, a big business man and his dithery wife, the local Big Shot, one hard-boiled surveyor and one tenderfoot (B.Sc. '44). The action includes one war, one rugby game, a court scene and a couple of clinches.

Leading parts are taken by Alan Macdonald as the unemployed prof, and Emrys Jones, director of many a spring play, as Major Hector Appelbaum, in whose front garden the brawl concludes.

each of these nights, with ice cream added on Saturday. After spending three or four hours of good hard work (you didn't expect me to write this much without putting myself on the back at least once, did you?) that midnight lunch looked exceptionally good. Then there was the super on Saturday night at Big Tuck, eaten through grease-paint. And we heard vague mutterings of something going on after the Saturday night performance, although it may have been rumor.

We would like to add to our bouquet to those already given, and particularly congratulate Atha Andrew on the great work he did, not only on the orchestra, but on the chorus as well. Three cheers and a tiger rag for Duchess Bowley for turning in a splendid performance in spite of the fact that she was just getting over a cold, and our profoundest respect to Jack Bradley, who carried his part although he should have been in bed.

And now the opera is over.

It took more of our time than we could well afford, and left us so tired that we will take weeks to recover, but we would do it again, and will do it again if the powers that be see fit to welcome us back to these halls next September.

NAPOLEON.

GRUESOME DEATH  
CATCHES UP WITH  
A JOKE-FUMBLER

My room-mate lies dead . . . I slew him with my own hands . . . He . . . He was a joke-fumbler. Yes, I said, a joke-fumbler. Now, you know, fellows, as a rule I'm a pretty tolerant man. I'm liberal, broad-minded, and all that; and what's more, I wouldn't even hurt a bar fly. But enough is enough.

My room-mate, who insists on telling me old jokes, came rushing up to me the other day to tell me the joke about the spaniel. You know, the one where the old lady says to the fellow with a dog, "What kind of a dog is that?" He says, "Why, he's a spaniel." And she says, "My, it's a good thing he's not over there now."

Well, my room-mate rushes up to me and says, "Haw! Haw! Haw! Did I ever hear a funny joke—Haw! Haw. An ole lady was walking down the street, see, and she sees a guy wit a dog. Haw. She says—Haw—Say, chum, where ja get the mutt?" "Mut," says the guy. "Lady," I'll have you know he's a Spaniard," Spaniard," says the old lady—haw—Spaniard," she says. "Well, what—Now wait a minute . . . let's see . . . no, the fellow says to the lady, he says . . . let's see, what does he say . . ."

Just the other night he tried to tell me the one about the Parrot. You know the one where some wise guy puts a great big candy Easter egg in Polly's cage while she is sleeping in order to have some fun with her. Then he wakes her up. The parrot takes one look at that great big old egg and says, "That's a lie!"

Well, my room-mate dashes in and says, "Haw! Haw! There was this parrot, see, and parrots never lay eggs, understand. Well, anyhow, somebody comes up to this parrot's cage—it's a girl, let's say. Well, she says—haw! haw! . . . is this funny—she says to the parrot, "Polly, if I held 3 eggs over here, and 2 eggs over here. What would I have?" And the parrot—I think—calls her a liar. No, that's not it. Wait. Oh, doesn't the parrot answer, "Quintuplets?" I forget, but anyhow did you hear the one about the great big fat lady, "What's all the Bustle about, lady?" . . .

My room-mate lies dead. But I don't think there's a court in the country that will convict me. I go now.

## The Kiss

## His Viewpoint

How long I dallied, half-afraid; I stayed and stayed and stayed. How tempus figit (like me) When suddenly the clock struck three.

I thought, it's now or never, so I stepped in close and let it go.

## Her Viewpoint

He stayed so long I was afraid He'd get cold feet so long he stayed. I exercised my well-known charm; He never even raised an arm. He parked and parked and parked And was I startled when he sparked!

—Montana Kaimin.

## DIPLOMACY SIMPLIFIED

(The following document is an exact copy of the mimeographed apology form now being used by the Japanese Government after incidents.)

FOREIGN OFFICE OF JAPAN  
To the Foreign Secretary of

(fill in blank with name of country)

Gentlemen: In reply to your ultimatum:

note:

demand: (check which)

request:

strongly worded protest:

of the . . . (fill in date here) inst.

regarding the wounding:

sinking:

murder: (check which)

disappearance:

bombing:

torpedoing:

shelling:

of your gunboat:

ambassador:

consul:

hospital: (check which)

nationals:

cars bearing prominently

displayed flags:

women and children:

of your gunboat:

ambassador:

consul:

hospital: (check which)

nationals:

cars bearing prominently

displayed flags:

women and children:

of your gunboat:

ambassador:

consul:

hospital: (check which)

nationals:

</div

## THE GREENWOOD HAT

J. M. BARRIE

## A Book Review

Being a Memoir of James Anon, 1885-1887. London, Peter Davies, Limited.

This is a book of "memories and fancies." The fancies are articles written by Barrie, then a free-lance journalist, for the "St. James," a London magazine edited by Frederick Greenwood. The memories are the foot notes which supplement each article in which Barrie tries to relate the article to his actual adventures and ideas.

Two things about the book impressed us. Firstly, Barrie is not interested in interpreting himself as "one of a generation." This was a period, he says, of "International Convulsions, Vast Social Reforms, the Rise and Fall of Parties, Women were getting Ready, the Religion of the Prosperous had passed from Golf to lawn tennis." But Barrie was not interested in this swirl and surge of Events.

Secondly, he is not interested in his relationships or affiliations with the other literary men of his day. There are no portraits of "People I Knew When." Barrie was a friend of Meredith, of Henly, of Henry James, of Conan Doyle, of Doyle Carte, but they are important to him as he admired and loved them. In the entire book we cannot recall a single ungenerous or malicious comment about any circumstance or person. Surely a record for the Memoir of a Man of Letters!

This book will appeal to many people, and for a variety of reasons.

Again he says of James Anon: "As long as he could turn out fanciful things he was at his happiest, next to these he liked to press his memory for reminiscences of his past, after which, in order of merit came the reminiscences of his new friends. They did not provide him with these, he plucked imaginary pasts and presents out of them. If all these stages failed for a time he clenched his teeth and went into politics. He was never a reader of newspapers, and going into politics meant for him saying to a friend, 'Tell me what is going on in politics and I'll stop you as soon as I think I have got my article.' (This hint may save Gateway editorial writers much time and "research"—if they can but find the "friend.")

## CHAMPIONS

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J. H. M.

How Much Work Do  
You Do Per Week?

During the last week many wondering Freshmen and Freshettes have been filling out forms, indicating the amount of homework, if any, they do during the preceding week. No doubt the receipt of these forms has caused many a conscientious worker to put in a few extra hours each night in a noble effort to make the hours add up. But according to Dr. E. W. Sheldon, head of the Department of Mathematics, there is no need to furrow your brow with worried lines, even if you only did two hours' work (including the two lectures you somehow managed to attend) on last Monday. For these forms are strictly confidential, and the head of your department will only look at the results of what you think is a lot of work, and he will just think: "How odd—this person only does homework on Wednesday night. Wonder why that could be?" And then he will pass on to the next one.

Only those who passed in all their Christmas examinations were asked to hand in the form, so they will stand a better chance of passing in the finals than those who were not asked. Apart from that, the information gained from the perusal of your figures will have nothing to do with your chances of passing all your subjects.

She was standing by the rail  
And looking deathly pale  
Did she see a whale?  
Not at all.  
She was papa's only daughter  
Throwing bread upon the water  
In a way she hadn't oughter—  
That was all.

## "Genius"

I want to be a poet  
I've got a poetic soul  
But I don't know what to write  
about  
Or how to write it.  
But I won't let that stop me.  
Would Wordsworth have let it stop  
him?  
No!

He would have written a sonnet  
anyhow.  
A sonnet.

A sonnet has fourteen lines

I'll write a sonnet  
On what?

What would I talk about  
If I didn't have anything to talk  
about?

The weather?

I can't see what the weather's like

It's getting too dark out

It's dusk

Ah! it's dusk!

Inspiration—

DUSK.

Wanna buy a dusk?

Shut up!

This is serious

Mmmmm—

Don't do that

You'll get pencil lead on your lips.

Mmmmm—

Ah!

Now is the daylight fading fast to  
dusk

The second line should rhyme

But I'll leave it to the third

Now is the daylight fading fast to  
dusk

The cattle wander home across the  
lea

Now I've got to get a rhyme

What rhymes with dusk?

Ausk, Busk, Cusk, Dusk, Eusk,

Fusk, Gusk,

Husk—mm only in a pinch

But nothing else rhymes

Maybe I'd better write a poem on  
Dawn?

No!

It wouldn't be inspired

Poetry's got to be inspired

Oh well

I'll use husk

Now is the daylight fading fast to  
dusk

The cattle wonder home across the  
lea

A passing field mouse rattles a dry  
husk

And leaves the world to darkness  
and me.

On second thought

I don't think I'll write a sonnet

I'll write an elegy

With this as one verse.

The last line's good

What'll I say for dusk?

Mmmmm

Ah!

I'll insinuate dusk.

All the best poets are doing it.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting  
day

(Day's good—dozens of rhymes for  
it)

The lowing herd winds slowly o'er  
the lea

The plowman homeward plods his  
weary way

And leaves the world to darkness  
and me.

Boy!

Wait till posterity reads that!

—D.S.

## The Bridge Fiend

Short, Short Story  
by  
W. CARLYLE ENGLAND

It was a crime that aroused even the phlegmatic city where a crime had to be fiendish to make the headlines. Of course no one expected the police to cop the culprit in forty-eight hours—those would be setting a dangerous precedent! But they had a good description, and, as the public said most frankly, emphatically and repeatedly, it was only reasonable to expect some progress.

The countryside seethed with the news, bought papers eagerly, and reported the criminal trial at myriad points east, west, north, and south where he had been seen—positively!

Smithville (fictitious, of course) was no more panicky or imaginative than its many counterparts; and its afternoon bridge clubs no more volatile than the average; and Mrs. Smith, the hostess, no more gossipy and excitable than two million other bridgettess—of course, it was but typical and natural that the table talk boiled the murderer in oil, figuratively speaking, and rather thrilled to it, even though three days and three hundred miles separated it from the actual deed in the city.

"I can understand a person killing in self-defence or even in a moment of passion," admitted portly Mrs. Stickle, "but how anyone could mutilate the corpse afterwards is beyond me."

The Tower of Babel would have been as silent as light compared to the clamor that arose at this, as pros and cons, horrors, protests and support struggled for a hearing.

In a momentary silence, bookish and unsophisticated Miss Craven, incisively revealed that she had not read the papers.

"My dear, you don't read the papers!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilch, in high surprise. "Why, it's your duty. You might meet this—this fiend and not recognize him at all. Listen, I have it here"—she fished among the impediments in her purse and plucked forth a creased clipping—"I tried to memorize it, but I get so excited. 'Height, five feet, eight inches; complexion, dark; black hair and dark eyes; clean shaven; wearing a blue suit, no overcoat, a brown hat and black oxford; citizens are asked to report suspicious persons to the police immediately; this man is desperate.' There is your man," concluded Mrs. Wilch triumphantly.

"Well," answered Miss Craven, not a whit abashed at her own crime of ignorance, "if everyone would make it a point to memorize that, he should be captured soon."

"Why not learn it now?" suggested someone. "If we leave it, we may forget—and for all we know, we may meet him on our way home today. What do you say, ladies?"

There was a general chorus of approval not unmixed with shudders at the fearful prospect of such a thrill. Thus encouraged, Mrs. Wilch impressively repeated the description and coached the rest until the entire roster had it letter-perfect.

The ladies departed at five o'clock, and Mrs. Smith busied herself at tidying the room. John was dining out, she reflected with satisfaction. She stored away the sandwiches, cookies and cake against the morrow.

A knock at the door sounded as she neared the end. There stood a man, a tramp as she mentally labelled him, covered with the dust of the road and showing fatigue in his every limb.

"Lady, I'm not a tramp," he said, "but I am hungry, and if you could let me eat any kind of a job at all, I'd like to earn a meal."

Mrs. Smith followed the first dictates of her heart and pointed to the cellar door.

"There's some wood in there. If you'll start on that while I make some coffee—"

HAVE YOU A  
PERSONALITY?

Have you seen any of those sheets of paper that look so dangerously like examination papers floating around the campus? If you can't run fast enough and have to answer one of them, answer it with care, for you will probably prove yourself to be a moron or worse.

It's bad enough having people come up to you out of a clear blue sky and say, "Do you believe in Companionship Marriage?" or "Do you believe kissing spreads more disease than affection?" And beam with joy when you give the wrong answer; but when someone leans across the table in the Library and whispers "Seven!" in a dramatic voice, and then asks you your reactions and whether you can count, that's carrying this research business a little too far!

The structure is nearly completed, and will soon be supplying Southern California cities with their water supply and controlling the flood waters of the Colorado River. The project is expected to be self-liquidating over a period of fifty years, even though its cost of construction is estimated at one and a quarter millions of dollars.

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Immigrant Officer—Where were you born?

Immigrant—Ireland.

IO—Why?

I—I wanted to be near my mother.

Sign on a restaurant in a small town in Virginia—"Counterfeit Cafe—You Can't Pass It."

## LEACOCK'S LECTURES

STEPHEN LEACOCK

## A Book Review

HERE ARE MY LECTURES  
By Stephen Leacock. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., 1937; pp. 251. Price \$2.25.

For over two decades Stephen Leacock has amused scores of audiences by his appearances as humorist on the lecture platform, so it will be with regret that the announcement that he has decided to retire from public lecturing will be received. For this reason Professor Leacock has set down for the first time in written form those delightful talks which, when given, were accompanied by neither notes or manuscript.

The lectures cover a variety of subjects, the list of which reads something like this:

"How Soon Can We Start The Next War?"

"Recovery After Graduation or Looking Back On College."

"What I Don't Know About the Drama."

"Frenzied Fiction First Lecture Murder at \$2.50 a Crime," and so on.

The author in his preface declares that having spoken all over Canada from East to West he has said everything he knew, to everybody who would listen, and that he realizes he must either stop lecturing or learn Japanese and go on.

"So I have decided to take my place with the memoir-men. Here are my lectures. Here with them are a lot of odd stories that I used to drag into them as best I could, or, failing that, tell them to little groups of hospitable friends after the lectures, or tell them to the Pullman car porter, man's last friend!"

The book needs no other explanation than this.

tunes themselves, but simply to hear Leacock speak.

In this new volume there is more than humor. The author points out many of the faults and pitfalls of the old type of education: the stupidities of war and international strife, the pitiful attempts of would-be Thespians, the monstrosities of the modern blood-and-thunder novel, and the tender novelette romance ("Love at \$1.25 a Throb" and "Passion at 25¢ a Gasp," he calls them).

Between each of his lectures Professor Leacock has inserted what he calls "Interleaf" stories. These are little anecdotes appropriate to his lecture and which seem to be an integral part of the platform lecturer's repertoire.

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The book needs no other explanation than this.

—R.G.H., in the McGill Daily.

IOWA PROFESSOR DEVISES  
METER TO DETECT LOVE

Iowa City, Ia.—A University of Iowa professor has devised an "emotion meter," which he says measures the capacity of one's mood for love by the perspiration in the palm of the hand.

The machine would be of little use to the unenlightened swain, said Professor C. A. Ruckmick, the inventor, because it takes a trained psychologist to interpret the romantic side of the readings.

The meter measures all types of emotional disturbances, including anger, fear, joy, and that produced by lying. Lie detectors generally rely on changes in blood pressure and breathing, he said, but in his opinion hand perspiration is more reliable.

When a person lies the sweat glands in the hand become more active, and this generates electrical currents, which are recorded by the detector's galvanometer.

—Duke Chronicle.

## The New Imported Wools

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## GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Golden Bears Face Heavy Week-End Of Hockey

## Varsity Cagers Defeated By Saskatchewan Huskies Twice In Rigby Basketball Series

ALBERTA BEATEN IN INTERCOLLEGIATE OPENERS  
37-29 AND 46-32

Jake Jamieson's Golden Bear cagers dropped the first two games of the Rigby basketball series in Saskatoon over the week-end at the hands of the University of Saskatchewan Huskies.

They were beaten on Saturday 37-29 and on Friday night 46-32. The double victory for the Huskies gives them a 22-point lead in the series, which will be resumed here next month.

Marshall got the opening basket of Saturday's game and Dobson came back with a free throw. That was as close as the Bears were to be to the Huskies in the scoring column for more than half the game, as Marshall, Farrell and McFarland boosted the Huskies' lead to nine points without a reply from the Golden Bears. Walker and Moscovitch then rallied the Albertans, but this was offset by baskets from Kling, Marshall and McFarland. Dobson then sank two baskets to cut their deficit to five points. McFarland added three points while Murray was adding a basket, so that the Bears called time out. As play resumed, Moscovitch got a basket and Moore a singleton, so that the teams left the floor at half-time with the Huskies in the lead 20-13.

After the intermission the Golden Bears set out carefully to catch the Huskies. Walker, Dobson and Moscovitch each got a basket to bring

(Continued on Page 6)

## VARSITY HOOPERS SCORE THIRD WIN; DOWN SHAMROCKS

Moscovich High Man in 37-30 Victory

Opening up in the second half with a concerted barrage upon the Shamrocks' basket, the Varsity basketball squad registered their third successive win in the men's senior hoop league Tuesday night at the Normal school gym. The game opened in a listless first half in which both teams were checking hard and missing wide open scoring chances. Sammy Moscovitch continued as the team's high scorer, and netted 11 of the team's 37 points. High scorer for the evening was the clever Shamrock forward Tomick, who bagged 16 of his team's 30, and gave the Varsity defense something to worry about.

For the first four minutes of the game neither team scored, and then McClellan tallied on a free throw. The half ended in a 13-13 tie.

The Shamrocks began their rally immediately after the half-time whistle, and led the Varsity quintet until three-quarter time. Varsity then staged a typical Alberta last-minute comeback, surging in front with a thrilling exhibition of offensive basketball to leave their rivals 7 points behind.

The lineups:

Varsity: Walker 8, Moscovitch 11, Shillington 6, Stokes, Dobson 3, Cameron 2, Moore 5. Total 37.

Shamrocks — Robertson 4, Golden 2, Dodds, Tomick 16, Adzick 4, Boyce 4. Total 30.

## CO-ED PUCKSTERS BOW TO MUTTARTS IN 5-1 TRIMMING

Marg Stone Tallys Lone Varsity Goal

Varsity's co-ed pucksters absorbed a 5-1 licking at the hands of the Muttart Pats in their first game of the season on Friday night. The game was a regular fixture of the Edmonton Ladies' Hockey League.

Both clubs played a speedy brand of hockey, and put on a great show for the small crowd of fans in attendance. Despite the lacing they received, the green and gold turned in a fine performance, and showed promise of developing into real contenders for the loop title.

Joyce Cameron opened the scoring early in the first period to send Muttarts into the lead. Five minutes later Phyllis McClellan made the score 2-0 with a bullet drive that had the co-ed goalie beaten at the way. Dot Giles and Kay Cairns sent the Muttart sextette zooming to the fire in the middle section to take a 4-0 lead.

Varsity's lone tally came from the stick of Marg Stone in the final canto, but a few minutes later Phyllis McClellan got her second tally of the game, to end the scoring. May Chesney and Marg Stone showed up well in the co-ed lineup. The lineups:

Muttart — Willis, Giles, Cairns, Harris, McNeil, Cameron, Bothwell, Galsharm, Gilroy, Mains, McClellan, Varsity — Margaret Findlay, Margaret Stone, Audrey Stevens, Mae Chesney, Helen Stone, Margaret Mirkwell, Ormrod, Jacobs, Gwen Robertson, Margaret Burton.

## FROM THE BENCH

By Don Carlson

Well, it couldn't last for ever. But the two lickings Varsity were forced to take during the past week haven't much significance, except that the collegians' no-defeat record in the Intermediate League has been broken. In fact, those two losses, at the hands of Wetaskiwin and the Beavers, will do a heap of good as far as the Bears are concerned. It will kill any traces of deadly over-confidence which might have appeared in the playoffs had they gone through the schedule unbeaten; and it will pull up gate receipts for the rest of the season. No customer will turn out to watch hackey when one club walks away with everything its opponents have to offer. That's a known fact along the sporting boulevards . . .

\* \* \* \*

Remember Donnie Wares—the Calgary boy who played rugby for Alberta last year? Well, Donnie is a fireman in the southern city this winter, and hopes to be back here next year. He has a brother who is quite an athlete too. In fact, Eddie Wares (Donnie's brother) is such a good hockey player that he is up in the N.H.L. today. Last week Eddie was brought up to bolster the feeble Detroit Red Wings' lineup, and in the first two games he played for them he scored the winning goal in each one. Last winter Eddie had one game under the big top. He played one night for the New York Rangers against Canadiens. Rangers won 2-0. Wares picked off both the tallies for the Gotham Blue-shirts. Last night he was in Toronto, and any of you folks who heard the broadcast of the game can vouch for us, when we add that he is one of the most highly-rated rookies in major league ranks . . .

\* \* \* \*

The new no-jump centre ruling which has been introduced to basketball this year has been causing quite a bit of controversy in American cage circles. An eminent coach in Northwestern University has stated that in the new style of play the players suffer physically more than they did under the old system. He admits that the game is speeded up, much to the fans' pleasure. But he goes on to say that the players don't get enough rest out on the floor, and as a result their hearts and lungs are being over-taxed with the burden of being in continuous action every second of the time they are on the floor . . .

\* \* \* \*

Gordon Sayers, the rink manager, has just tipped this column off on the long-awaited carnival which all you guys and gals have been looking for ever since the first wintry blasts started howling around the campus 'way back in November. In a conversation held with him this morning, we learned that the Federation of Community Leagues will stage a grand two-day fest late in February in the Varsity rink. For the past three years the Community Carnival has been held in the Arena; and it is no little stroke of success that Sayers has master-minded in snatching this rich haul from the downtown ice-palace. The monster gala will include such events as provincial speed skating and fancy skating events, as well as other forms of rink entertainment, which should prove a fine attraction to all you sports fans . . .

\* \* \* \*

Before closing, we would like to pay a little tribute to Coach Art Townsend of the Golden Bears. Not only has he restored prestige to Varsity hockey teams after long years in the doldrums, by piloting the boys to a smashing triumph in league competition this winter, and by leading them on a victorious tour through the mountains to Gonzaga; but he has built up a state of harmony between coach and team to a degree which has seldom been reached in Alberta sporting fields.

## Intermediate Finals To Begin On Friday; Seniors Entrain For Saskatoon Same Evening

VARSITY PLAYS WINNER OF WETASKIWIN-GAINERS AT 7:00 O'CLOCK

Coach Arthur Townsend will climb on to the eastbound iron-horse Friday night, and will escort his Golden Bears onto the lair of University of Saskatchewan Huskies, in defence of the Halpenny trophy, in a two-game series over the weekend.

Two weeks ago the Huskies were visitors here in a brace of tilts, and on that occasion licked the Bears in the opening game, and then were beaten into submission in the second.

To date, as a result of these first two contests, the Bears hold a two-goal margin in the total-goal series, and are determined to increase or at least hold that advantage up until the final whistle to end the traditional hockey duel for another year on Monday evening.

The Bears are at present holders of the trophy, which is emblematic of Western Canada Intercollegiate hockey supremacy. They will play in Saskatoon on Saturday night, and again on Monday night, and then will rush right back home to finish up the Intermediate League finals with Gainers on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Alberta shouldn't have too much trouble in subduing the Wolves, especially if they turn on the heat as they did in the second game of the series two weeks back. They will be weakened through the loss of Stark and Zender, but ought to present a strong lineup for the event in spite of that. There is no doubt that with five games in six days, the boys will have all the hockey they want on their menu, and with two long trips sandwiched in, they are facing great odds in their battle for a double triumph. On top of that, injuries and illness have been taking their toll, and have slowed up the boys considerably during the past week.

The Green and White Huskies looked pretty good when they visited these parts, and shouldn't be any walkover for the Bears in any case. However, that two-goal lead looks pretty good from here, and the Albertans should come through on top, and keep a tight grip on the battered old Stein for another year.

The team making the trip will be picked from the following men: McLaren, McKay, Hall, Rentiers, Stanley, P. Costigan, Sharpe, Chesney, Drake, S. Costigan, Graves, Gore, Dewis.

## CHESNEY LEADING SCORER IN INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE

Obtains 3-Point Lead Over Rival Pat Costigan

Following is a list of the leading scorers in the Northern Alberta Intermediate Hockey League during the 1937-38 season.

	G. A.	Pts.	Pen.
Chesney (V.)	13	6	19
P. Costigan (V.)	10	6	16
Weiss (W.)	9	7	16
Elock (W.)	8	8	16
B. Graham (G.)	8	7	15
Maher (G.)	10	4	14
Stanley (V.)	9	5	14
Horne (G.)	9	5	14
Lemieux (G.)	6	8	14
Lee (H.B.)	8	8	14
MacKay (V.)	8	5	13
McTavish (G.)	8	5	13
J. Graham (G.)	8	3	11
Hargraves (W.)	4	6	10
Brown (W.)	7	3	10
Donald (H.B.)	9	1	10
Gannon (W.)	5	4	9
S. Costigan (V.)	3	6	9
Taylor (G.)	3	6	9
Chilliback (W.)	2	7	9
Foster (H.B.)	6	1	7

Key—V-Varsity, G-Gainers, H.B.-Hudson's Bay Beavers, W-Wetaskiwin.

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Pioneer Coffee Roasters  
Edmonton - AlbertaJOHNSON'S—the leading CAFE  
CORNER 101st ST. and JASPER AVE.Final Standing  
W. L. T. F. A. Pts.  
Varsity 9 2 0 50 31 18  
Capitals 6 5 1 59 50 13  
Wetaskiwin 5 7 0 47 63 10  
Beavers 3 8 1 39 51 7

## BASKETBALL FEMS TO PLAY CALGARY COMING SATURDAY

Girls to Play Safeways in South

The co-ed basketball squad leaves for Calgary this week-end where they will tangle with the Calgary Safeways in the southern city on Saturday. The tussle will be an exhibition game only.

So far this season the Bearettes have had no small share of success in their cage battles—having come out on the heavy end of the count in three of their four engagements, two of which were of the exhibition variety.

Mentor Jake Jamieson is loading players on the rattler, and tells us that the girls will put up a hard battle in an endeavor to carry Varsity basketball prestige into the south country. The team will be picked from these girls: Cathy Rose, Della McKinnon, Mary Frost, Betty Burke, Marg Hughes, Jean Cogswell, Marg Findlay, Ada Crowder, Irene Connally, Jean Robertson.

The Calgary Safeways are one of the leading clubs in their sector of the province, and are highly rated by hoop experts who have watched them perform. They are serious contenders for the provincial championship, and if the co-eds can knock them over, it will prove to be quite a feather in their collective hat.

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## Interfac Swimmers Prepared For Big Splash Saturday Next

Coach Zeigler's Proteges Seek Berths on Intervarsity Team

### ENGINEERS STRONG

The biggest splash of 1938, Varsity's Interfaculty Swimming Meet, will be seen next Saturday, Feb. 5th, at 6 p.m. sharp, in the Y.W.C.A. ally, and all students are invited to pool. Admission is free, incidentally, and watch the natators and natatorettes streak down the tank for the glory of dear old faculty.

Despite difficulties of travelling downtown to Y.M. and Y.W. pools, and the inadequacy of one-night-a-week swim periods, over thirty-five students have trained rigorously during the past four months, and they have so improved their style and speed of swimming that this year's interfac contest is sure to be the most hotly swum-for in many a year.

### Old Timers

Perhaps logically, the strong-armed Engineers predominate among the men swimmers, with Arts and while the House Ec student provides the remainder, the most swimmers in this year's Ladies Swimming Club. A dozen or so freshies from the ranks of both men and women have shown such dazzling speed that it is a safe bet that they will carry off some of the laurels next Saturday.

Various old timers—some of them

inveterate human fishes—have maintained and in some cases improved their form of yesteryear. Unfortunately Mary McConkey, who competed in the Olympic Games two years ago, and is undoubtedly the outstanding lady swimmer of Western Canada, suffered a slight injury while diving last week, and will be unable to compete on Saturday. Carmen McCrae, Senior House Ec student, is recognized as one of the best swimmers in Edmonton, and has set several provincial records in varied distances for Morrison, Ruth Poole, Helen Jencraw and back strokes. And Marion King and Marg Findlay are all swimmers who have made a good showing in other years.

### Bergman and Rose

Although absent from Varsity and from swimming for a whole year, Jack Bergman demonstrates as neat a crawl and breast stroke as any other competitor. He was on Alberta's intercollegiate team in 1934-35 and '36, and although absent in 1937, seems sure to make the team again this year. Pat Rose, president of the Men's Swimming Club, deserves a double pat on the back. Despite the fact that he was laid up for a month and a half with scarlet fever last fall, Pat has trained hard, and appears quite capable of garnering as many points this year as he did last year. Bruce Keith, Lloyd Greer and Pete McCauley are members of last year's intercollegiate team who are ready to struggle hard in the swimming lanes. Gordie Wilson will again contend for diving laurels, and Ian Robertson, Lionel Dobson and Jack Roberts, who competed in last year's events, will once more do their darndest for the Meds and Engineers.

A great deal of credit is due Bill Zeigler, fourth year Engineer, mathematical wizard, and genial, jovial coach of swimming. Bill has worked for four successive summers under the coach who trained Mary McConkey for the Olympics, and what he doesn't know about arm-strokes, breathing and eight-beat kicks just isn't worth knowing.

### C.A.S.A. Rulings

Races will be under C.A.S.A. rulings, and conditions will be the same as in the Intercollegiate Meet. Girls will compete in the 50 and 100 yards free style, 50 yards breast, back and side stroke, style swimming, scientific swimming and diving. The men contend in the 50 and 100 and 200 yards free style, 100 yards back and 100 yards breast stroke, and diving.

Two ladies, Marg Findlay and Helen Jenkins, instead of the three planned, will compete in diving, since Mary McConkey sustained a minor injury last week. Men divers will be Gordie Wilson, Ian Robertson, Jack Bergman and Bruce Keith.

"Scientific Water Tricks" is one term for the queer gyrations the ladies go through in the water, when they endeavor to imitate such queer things as pendulums, porpoises, ducks and torpedoes. One new feature this year will be a handicap race, in which the margin of speed one swimmer has against another will count against him. The gala will end with the all-important mixed relay race, in which three boys and three girls compete to decide which is the fastest combined faculty team.

### Final Workout Wednesday

Last workout will be Wednesday evening, when swimmers will take final practise sprints in preparation for the big contest. Results of this interfaculty meet will have a bearing on the selection of Alberta's Intercollegiate swimming team, which journeys to compete against Saskatchewan and Manitoba universities on February 26th, in Sask-

### PLAYWRIGHT



ELSIE PARK GOWAN

Former Gateway Women's Editor, whose latest dramatic work, "The Last Caveman," will be presented by the Edmonton Little Theatre this Friday and Saturday.

### HUSKIE VICTORY

(Continued from Page 5)

one of the best of the Huskies, followed by Marshall and the guards, Farrell and Howden.

Friday's game saw the Huskies post a fourteen point lead as the Bears appeared a little leg weary from their train ride. Marshall opened the scoring in this game also, but the Bears took a seven to three lead before the game was many minutes old. Stafford and McFarland each posted six points in this half so that the Huskies carried a five-point lead into the second half.

With Lees and Walker the only two Bears able to hit the basket following the intermission, the Huskies pulled away to outscore the Albertans 24-15. Marshall, McLean and Farrell netted the majority of points for the Green and White during this session. The final score was 46-32.

Lees was the Golden Bear star in this game, as he picked up twelve points. Dobson was a great aid with some very clever ball handling, while Walker was a tower of strength both offensively and defensively.

Marshall, Stafford, McFarland, Farrell and Howden all stood out in this first game of the series. McFarland was the most surprising of all, as he snagged passes and sank five field goals.

### The lineups:

#### Friday's Game

Huskies—Stafford 6, McFarland 10, Wilson, McLean 6, Marshall 12, Murray, Farrell 7, Howden 5, McQueen, Kling, Cherry, Street. Total 46.

Golden Bears—Lees 12, Dobson 2, Moscovitch 5, Cameron, Stokes, Morton 3, Moore 2, Shillington, Walker 8. Total 32.

#### Saturday's Game

Huskies—Marshall 10, Howden 2, Stafford 2, McFarland 6, Farrell 2, McLean 5, Wilson, Murray 4, Kling 6, Cherry, McQueen, Beaton. Total 46.

Golden Bears—Lees, Dobson 10, Moscovitch 13, Cameron, Stokes, Morton, Moore 1, Shillington, Walker 5. Total 29.

#### NOTICE

Spring Play ticket sale will begin Tuesday morning in Arts basement. Prices will be 50c and 75c for reserved seats, 25c for rush. "A" cards are valid.

Referee on Saturday will be H. C. Graham, and judges, George Jackson, Tom Chivers and Jim Crockett. All swimmers are reminded that they must have obtained health certificates by Saturday night, and that they should all be on hand at 5:30 p.m. Saturday, when the Swimming Club picture will be taken at the Y.W. pool.

Team lineups are as follows:

Engineers and House Ec

Men—Captain Jack Bergman, Murray Smith, Henry Williams, Bob Winson, Ray Lithkenhaus, Jack Roberts, Earl Hawkins, Pete McCauley, Ian Robertson.

Ladies—Helen Fox, Marion Morrison, Carmen McCrae, Margaret Hughes.

Meds, Nurses, Commerce, Architecture

Men—Captain Pat Rose, Gordie Wilson, Lionel Dobson, Dusty Jackson, Orville Wright.

Ladies—Joyce Clothier, Pearl Fowler, Ruth Poole, Helen Jenkins, Marg Findlay.

Arts and Pharmacy

Men—Captain Bruce Keith, Lloyd Greer, Jack Wickett, Jack Stokes, J. Fleming.

Ladies—Mary McConkey, Ruth McLaren, Margaret McKay, Margaret Humphries, Beth Rankin.

#### S.C.M. FIRESIDE

The February fireside will be held on Tuesday, Feb. 8. It will take the form of a Symposium on the World Student Christian Federation.

The home in which it will be held will be posted on the notice-board at the end of this week.

## Martin Promises Parliament Contest For National Awards

Former Varsity Editor Pledges Renewed Attempts for National Scholarships

By GERALD CLARK

(Special C.U.P. Correspondent)

OTTAWA, Jan. 27.—Paul Martin, Liberal representative for Windsor, tonight pledged that he will continue his fight during the present Parliamentary session for Federal Government scholarships for deserving university students.

When questioned by the Canadian University Press following the official opening of Parliament, the former editor of the Toronto Varsity expressed keen interest in the student move at the Winnipeg conferences to have the Government investigate the desirability of a system of national scholarships.

The student resolution was suggested by action of Mr. Martin in the House of Commons last year.

"The idea is not a new one," he continued. "Most other countries make provision for this in some form or another. Those who oppose my plan would do well to realize that over 40 per cent. of those in attendance at the universities in England are there at the expense of the state. We spend money on public building. Surely the development of our ablest future citizens and leaders is as deserving of Government attention as public buildings."

Mr. Martin ended the outline of his stand with an optimistic note: "Nothing since the last session has caused me to change my views. All great proposals often meet opposition in the initial stages. I propose to raise the matter again in the House, and will do so until the proposal is embodied among our federal statutes."

### DEPLETED VARSITY SQUAD ABSORBS DEFEAT FROM BEAVERS SATURDAY

Weakened through injuries, and using a makeshift lineup, the Golden Bears absorbed their second licking of the season Saturday night by bowing to Hudson Bay Beavers 6-3.

The loss doesn't mean a thing, as the Bruins are still at the top of the league, and are assured of a berth in the fast approaching playoffs.

But for the smart work of Gray McLaren in goal and the sparkling performance of Pat Costigan, who played sixty minutes on defence and tallied all three of the Varsity goals, the score might easily have been higher than it was. More than once the black and white storemen broke right through on top of McLaren, only to have the diminutive net-minder stop them right on his doorstep.

With Lees and Walker the only two Bears able to hit the basket following the intermission, the Huskies pulled away to outscore the Albertans 24-15. Marshall, McLean and Farrell netted the majority of points for the Green and White during this session. The final score was 46-32.

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The Bay went ahead right at the start, and were leading 2-0 after the first period, on goals by Foster and Donald. In the second frame they added two more, while Pat Costigan replied once for the Bears.

Stark, McKay, Sharpe and Sammy Costigan were absent from the game due to sickness and injuries, and their loss made quite a hole in the usually powerful Varsity machine.

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### ENGINEERS HEAD BASKETBALL RACE

#### Interfac Standings

	P. W. Pts.
Engineers	7 6 12
Med A	7 5 10
Law	7 4 8
Commerce	7 4 8
Arts	7 4 8
Pharm-Dent	7 3 6
Ag's	7 2 4
Med B	7 0 0

**REMEMBER**

—it may interest you to know that there are no positions open to people who are only open to positions.

—that today is the tomorrow that you worried about yesterday.

—that your future is the present which has been worrying you in the past.

—that the position you want tomorrow